GAY TIMES AT THE DANCE OF THE BOWERY INDIANS.

It Was the Annual Blow-Out of the Prople Who Do Husiness on Concy's Bowery-Righty-seven Vehicles in the Parade-The Ball at

They had a ball at Coney Island the other Tuesday night -and there was never any thing like it before. There may be another like it in the hereafter, but the oldest resident of the city by the sea never saw its equal. And they called it the ball of the Bowery Indians-Concy Island's Bowery Indians.

When John Y. McKane wielded the tomahawk at the island he referred to the men doing isiness on Coney's Bowery as the uncivilized In dians. Some of the men so described overheard the remark, and one of them grew angry. Then

was attired in a blue jumper and overalls, answered:

"Sure-yer lookin' outer sight, Maisy!"

Well, one section of the parade was just as good as the other section, but it was remarked on all sides that there were more chemical blondes in line than ever before on Indian day. This was explained by an Indian, who said that dere was more nettresses employed in der concert halls dis year dan before, as de burlesque companies was bigger dan dey use ter be.

After the Indians had acquired a supply of frewater at the halfway hotel the procession turned back toward the ocean and whooped it around Coney Island. Henderson's big pavilion was gayly decorated with flags and bunting. Over the door hung a sign that read: Only one ball in this world for me and that's The Bowery Indiana.

was attired in a blue jumper and overalls,

The interior of the baliroom was decorated with bunting and large banners containing the coats of arms of various States. The rear of the baliroom opened on the platform surrounding Henderson's still-water bathing pavilion, which contains a tank of water. The tank is 100 feet square and the water in it four feet



AND THE BAND PLAYED ELSIE FROM CHELSEA.

McKane's friends said the chief only meant the remark as a joke. The Bowery crowd took it good-naturedly after that, and the men who wa the concert halls joined with their waiters and cooks, and the frankfurter men, and the fellows who own the merry-go-rounds, and the hurdy-gurdy fellows-they all joined in forming an association which they named the Bowery Indians. And the organization grew until nearly all the men doing business at Coney Island became members of it. One day in each year after that was devoted by the Coney Islanders to enjoyment. The men who from the visitors to Coney Island stopped upon some of the fun that the visitors were after dur



It was the custom of the Coney Island Indians to close up their places of business on Indian day, and then go out on parade, led by Big Chief McKane and a band of music. All Coney Island ined in this parade, and in the evening the holiday was wound up with a grand ball, which was attended by the big politicians of New York and Brooklyn, but since Chief McKane left Coney Island Indian day has become a different sort of holiday, and Coney Island has become different sort of pleasure resort. There is a new element there now, with a new tribe of Indians It was this latter-day tribe that managed this on's Indian day. But nearly all Coney Island ed in the celebration, although many of the old-timers kept aloof from the new Indians and remained in their own tepees.

Early in the morning the arrangements for the parade were completed. There were eightyseven vehicles in it-Coney Island vehiclessome of them built on the rowboat plan and others built on the robbage plan-wagons that shed their coats when the sun strikes them. Luckily there was no sun to strike them on Tuesday, so they held together pretty well, although some of them were heavily loaded with chemical blondes and Bowery barkers—the girls who sing in the concert halls and the loud-voiced men who hypnotize the crowds. Both gave up their vocation on Indian day, and rode fogether like princes and queens in the great parade.



ERADING THE GRAND MARCH.

The procession moved at 8 o'clock in the morning. The route was along Surf avenue to the Ocean Parkway and down the Parkway to Dieta's hotel. A Coney Island Indian could not go much further without a sample of firewater, so the plan was to stop at the hotel and warm up a little. A band of musicians walked on foot at the head of the procession. Then came an open barouche with four big Indians from Henderson's Walk. The Volunteer Life Saving Corps—the mea from the bathing pavilions who are paid to shout warnings to bathers not to go cutside the ropes—marched after the first carriage in their bathing suits. The life-savers were the only ones who appeared to enjoy the downpour of rain. Then came the Coney Island butcher in his own wagon, followed by two Coney Island bakers and the pieman in a light wagon. The next vehicle was a carryali that has been used for the last twenty years in carrying passongers between Sheepshead Bay and Coney Island. It was filled with Coney Island back drivers. After the carryall came a



A SKATE SCHOTTISCHE.

A SKATE SCHOTTISCHE.

In it were four Consy Island actresses, who may have had as hard a road to travel as the surrey had. Like the Indians, they had their war paint and feathers on.

The next carriage contained a group of two men and two women. The men wore flerce black mustaches and smoked cigars that pointed toward the bad-weather sky. The women shouted to the admiring populace of that section of Consy Island known as the Gut.

"Helio, Billy, are yes comin ter th' ball ter night?" One of them yelled, and Billy, who

deep. A person taking ten steps from the ballroom would be at the water's edge. This ballroom had been chosen for the Indians' ball
simply because there was no other ballroom in
the world that had such an accommodation as a
monster bath tub for dancers who became overheated. The tank was also a handy thing for
use in case of fainting women, as was proved
later on when the ball opened.

The dancing began at 9 o'clock. The fun began at midnight. The fainting began at 2
o'clock, and the fighting began at 3.

The crowd got to the hall before the band.
They were in all sorts of costume. The musicians
were black and white trousers and sweaters.
Some one said they looked like prize fighters,
and knew enough about Indian etiquette to
leave their collars and necktles at home.
A colored man who was known to the crowd
as Nigger Simpson reached the ball at 10 o'clock.
He was attired in full Indian regalia, with his
face painted red, and he had a crown of feathers
on his head. He came armed with a little
hatchet, which he called his tomahawk. Two
members of the Disturbance Committee met
him at the door and in disarming him one of
them said:

"What t'ell are yer doing wid dat axe i D'yer

them said:
"What t'ell are yer doing wid dat axe! D'yer tink we want a murder here when yer git yer " said the Chairman of the Disturbance

"Hey!" said the Chairman of the Disturbance Committee. "I want yer ter remember one ting. We want no trouble here ter-night. See I An I want you to keep away from de gin counter! D'yer hear!"

"Dat's what," added another member of the committee. "De first man what raises trouble'll be dumped into de water tank in de rear of de hall, an' dat's no dream, eider."

"I'se come for fun ter-night," said Simpson. "Deed, I don't want any trouble in mine, deed I don't.

"'Doed, I don't want any trouble in mine, 'deed I don't."

"Well, den, give up yer coin an' go in," said the Chairman of the Disturbance Committee, Simpson produced a fifty-cent plece, which was the necessary "open sesame" to all comers—black, white, or otherwise.

With the "otherwise" contingent came La Belle Helène, the young woman who dances Orientally in the Streets of Cairo. She was ac-



CONEY ISLAND SQUAWS.

companied by Jim the Turk known on the beach as Yellow Neek Jim. Helene was bareheaded. Her companion, he of the yellow neek wore blue jeans trousers and a red-spangled jacket. After this couple passed the ticket-akers Mr. Batt Murphy and Miss Maisy Taylor appeared. Batt was in evening dress. Miss Taylor, who is one of the actresses in the Trocadero Concert Hall, was attired in her Sunday afternoon sacred concert costume of pink mous-seline do sole, adorned with pink silk ribbons and a sky-blue lace collar. This couple were to



TOO MUCH FIRE WATER.

lead the march and they knew it. They walked the length of the hall twice before finding seats at a table. Mr. Murphy called a waiter and

shouted:
"Hey, Windy, bring us a quart."
Then the waiter, who had thus been addressed, said to another waiter, "Dere must be plenty of dough in de cane ringin businessa," which translated, me at that Mr. Murphy's trade was a propagatus one.

of dough in de cane ringin' businesa, which, translated, meint that Mr. Murphy's trade was a prosperous one.

"Old Frizzled face," as they called him, the frankfurter man from the beach arrived at the hall at 10 o clock. He was accompanied by Mrs. Marcy, the popcorn lady. She was attired in a new blue gingham frock and a new siriped apron, with a gray bonnet with hig red roses and black feathers.

Shoot-the-Chute Graham and the carousal man's daughter were among the early ones to arrive. Then came Big George, the two player at Gardner's, and his wife, who weighs 300 pounds. They were followed into the ballroom by a bunch of blandes, squaws from Koster's Concert Hall, and a tribe of beer-slinging Indians from a Surf avenue saloon. The band was playing "Elsie from Chelsos" when this contingent arrived, and the Surf avenue folks joined in the waltz. This was at 11 o'clock. The crowd who canced sang while they were dancing, for this seems to be the proper thing to do at Coney sland social gatherings.

After the waltz there was a great deal of scrambling to got seats at the table where the fire water was served to the Indians. During the scramble one good-looking young woman known as Blanche got caught in the rush and fainted. Several mea and three women carried her to the reviving annex at the rose of the ball-

room. They took her out on the platform leading to the big water tank and laid her on three chairs. As there was no roof over this platform the rain poured down upon the unconscious girl. One of the women in the crowd said it was a shame to poke the girl out in the rain, as her handsome dross would be ruined. A man in the crowd volunteered to lead his mackintosh as a covering for the girl's dress. Another man shouted:

handsome dress would be ruined. A man in the crowd volunteered to lend his mackintosh as a covering for the girl's dress. Another man shouted:

"Hring her inside; she'll get pneumonis!"

"The rain in her face will bring her around," said one of the men who had carried her out.

"Yes." added the other, "rain in the face is scod, for this is an Indian ball."

Not being able to revive the girl by rubbing her hands and slapping her face, one tipsy woman in the crowd said:

"She's my pal; I know what's best for her. She's got a whiskey fit, an' the only way to bring ber around is to get her in the water tank. She'll come 'round if she gets a bath, 'cause same—hic—thing happoneded to her Bat'd'y night. Didn't, Margie!"

"Yes." answered the girl addressed as Maggle; 'she's subjected to them when she takes too much. Let's get her in the water. Will some of you gents help ter carry her into the bathhouse!"

And the "gents" said "In a minute."

Then they lifted the girl and carried her into the bathhouse, while Maggle want for a bathing suit. Maggle and her friend then went into the bathhouse and put a bathing suit on their friend. The young men were told when everything was in readiness and they carried the girl out of the bathhouse and ducked her a few times in the water. Finally the girl appeared to revive under the water treatment, and she was carried back to the bathhouse and ducked her a few times in the water. Finally the girl appeared to revive under the water treatment, and she was carried back to the bathhouse into the ballroom, and in another half hour she was dancing with the crowd, apparently enjoying herself.

At 3 o clock another young woman fainted, but the rain best down so hard that they only carried her to the opening near the water tank. Some one said she was too weak to have a bath, so she was carried out to her home a block away, where a physician was called to attend her. Many other woman's head, the glass breaking on her sailor hat, and the beer dripping down from the edges of the hat ilk lie rain

allor hat. Just about the time this fight was on a man salior hat.

Just about the time this fight was on a man employed at the race track got into a row with a negro, and the two punched each other. They were put out of the ballroom. Then a negro woman scratched the face of a white woman, and a man with the white woman punched the negro woman. He was promptly punched by another negro woman. She was put out.

Then came the grand march in which all Coney Island seemed to revel. They marched eight abreast, after marching in couples once around the hall. With a dozen in a row, all yelling like Indians and now and then singing to the march music, they marched and countermarched for a quarter of an hour, some of the men holding their hats on umbrelias high in the air, and the women staggering along, singing, shouting, stamping until pandemonium reigned in the ballroom, and many in the crowd fell exhausted on the floor. Then, when they couldn't dance, sing, or shout any more, their friends called for them and took them home, for it was another day, and the city crowd was beginning to gather at the seaside. The Indians, the Howery Indians, had had their day—and an awful night, too.

#### MUSIC STANDS.

stonal and of Amateur Musicians

The pocket music stand is a very simple and at the same time very ingenious contrivance, formed of thin strips of wood joined together. which fold up into the bulk of a block six inches in length by about an inch square. In this form it can be carried in the pocket as easily as a

tric light attached to the desk, the bulb being shaded by a little pear-shaped reflector which throws the light down upon the music page. The orchestra music stand is movable; it is, of course, adjustable as to the height of the desk, and it is made with a pretty wide ledge at the foot of the desk so that it will hold a bulky score or a thick bunch of music, and hold the leaves up when turned. Orchestra music stands are usually made simple and plain, but the stand of the leader, occupying a conspicuous place in the centre, is of a more ornamental character.

Parlor music stands are now used more commonly than ever before, and they are made in many styles, from the simplest to the most elaborate. Formerly, and until within comparatively recent years, while ornate parlor music stands were sometimes made, the stands were usually of rather simple forms, and designed with a view to utility only; now, while the simpler forms are still made, the parlor music stand is often a highly decorated as well as useful article of furniture, and made to match the room in which it is placed. In recent years music rooms in private houses have multiplied, and these are often decorated and furnished in the style of some period—Louis XV., or Louis XVI., or Colonial, or Empire, or Renalssance—and music stands are made to harmonize with all the various styles.

Parlor music stands are of course adjustable as to the height of the desk, and there are now made stands in which the desk, or rack upon which the music is placed, may be adjusted at any desired slope. Parlor stands are made most commonly with a single desk, or music rack, for one player, but they are sometimes made with a double desk, a desk with a music rack on both sides, to serve for two players. And there are now players on each side, or such a stand opened out upon one side only may serve to hold the music of two players on each side, or such a stand opened out upon one side only may serve to hold the music of one or of two players, or of a trio or a quartot of players.

T trio light attached to the desk, the bulb being shaded by a little pear-shaped reflector which

of one or of two players, or of a trio or a quartet of players.

There is one parlor music stand whose desk is supported upon a pillar or base of cabinet work, one side of which is fitted as a door. Within the base is a revolving rack to hold one or two violins. Above them is a compartment for rosin and strings. Upon the inner side of the door are attachments to hold violin bows.

Parlor music stands are made of oak and of mabogany in many styles and designs, the simpler forms being quite inexpensive. More elaborate stands are finished in white ename and in white and gold, and there are massive stands of elaborate design finished all in gold.

TECHNICAL TERMS.

## Never Call for a High Hall If a Horse's Nock

Measures Your Capacity. One of the kind of men who like to get upon easy if not familiar terms with barkcepers, entered a busy saloon downtown yesterday morn-ing, and, being tall, leaned far over the bar and said to the nearest barkeeper in a whisper: "Give me a high ball."

"What kind I" said the man in the white incket.

"Oh! don't you know what a high ball is ?" "Suttinly, but I don't know how you like 'em."
said the barkceper, picking up a tail shell glass and throwing in some crushed ice.
"That's right," said the tall man. "Now a little whiskey glass and a siphon were placed upon the bar while the customer was speaking, and after he had measured out the requisite amount of liquor he poured it on the ice and filled up the glass with seltzer. As the man sipped it he said:
"Now that's what I call a high ball."
"That's right," said the barkceper, "but you can't most always tell. You see I'm getting careful, During the hot spell, about ten days ago, a fellow asked for a high ball, and after he drank it they took him to the Emergency Hospital. He was in this morning, and told me all about it. He wasn't used to anything stronger than a horse's neck, and that's what he wanted."
"What sa horse's neck "asked the tall customer, with gonine curlosity.
"It's just a glass of ginger ale with lemon peel in it. " Suttinly, but I don't know how you like 'em."

## NO MORE MATINEE IDOLS.

WOMEN NOWADAYS DON'T RAVE

Pressle Facts That Have Led to Diseachan

ment.—Present Attitude of Women Toward the Popular Actors and Singere.—Men on the Stage Who Were Worshipped in the Past. "The recent arrest of an actor for beating his wife," said a theatrical manager, "has brought forth a great deal of talk about the actors of today who are fascinating to women as well as about those of the past. So far as these stories relate to the past they may be all right. Harry Montague, who is the man always referred to when it comes to later days, was very much admired by women, who wrote to him, went to the theatre to see him, and gave him unmistakable evidence of their extraordinary interest in him. The particular actor who has started all this talk was never admired by women in the sense that Montague was. Apart from his appearance at the Lyceum Theatre he had played chiefly in melodrama at theatres to which women who would have been attracte by such a man very rarely go. As a matter of fact this actor was never a matinée idol, as some of the stories printed about him have en-

leavored to make him out, nor are there any

actors to-day who are admired by women to the

same extent Montague was said to be.

"That sort of admiration seems to have disappeared in the general improvement of hunanity, and newspapers have had a great deal to do with its disappearance. So much is printed nowadays in some newspapers about the private lives of actors that nearly everything about them is known. It is known when they are married and when they are divorced, and there is disenchantment in the publication of some of these facts which would cool the ardor of any girl who was cherishing a secret passion for an actor. I think the man on the stage to day most admired by women is E. A. Sothern will wager that E. A. Sothern does not re ceive an average of ten letters from girls during his regular engagements here every winter What happens outside of New York I cannot tell, but I know that so far as this city is concerned the notes which some of the newspapers print stories about are almost unknown. Women like E. A. Sothern because he is a wellored, gentlemanly fellow who makes love divinely and dresses well. They go to see him for that reason, and their admiration stops there. Schoolgirls may buy his photograph, but that is no evidence of an incurable affection for him.
"John Drew stands next, I suppose, in the

list, and he is liked by women for very much the same reasons; but it is very well known that Mr. Drew is an amiable man approaching middle age, who has to take a great deal of exercise to keep shape, and is very much absorbed in his wife and family. When he does go anywhere outside of the home circle it is likely to be among his men friends. The women who enjoy John Drew in the theatre do not trouble themselves very much about him after the play is over, and his list of notes, I am willing to bet, is very much smaller than Mr. Sothern's, and the difference between Mr. Drew's beauty and Mr. Sothern's might be taken as a cause of any such discrepancy. If the women who admire these men on the stage like their polite manners and agreeable personalities, it is for this reason they go to see them; but any talk about the hypnotic control which any actor possesses over women a stuff and nonsense of the worst type. There are, of course, women who would do anything. A cable car conductor might inspire them with a profound passion. discrepancy. If the women who admire these

which fold up into the bulk of a block six inches in length by about an inch square. In this form it can be carried in the pocket as easily as a folded two-foot rule. When opened out it makes a desk, as the top part of a music stand is called, supported by a brace at the back. It has no standard. It is intended to be placed upon a table or on a chair, on the shelf, or wherever it may be convenient for the player.

Folding portable music atands which are complete and adjustable as to height are made of from and of sicel in twelve or fifteen different styles and in various styles of finish, japan, nickel plate and bronze. The folding portable music stand is very light, and it folds into a space of eighteen or twenty inches in length and about an inch in diameter. It is carried in a round leather case which in dimensions is a little longer but much slenderer than a music role, or the portable folding stand may be carried in trunk or valise or travelling bas. Music stands of this kind are sold in considerable in travelling and on picnics, excursions, lawn parties, house feativities and the various occasions where music is required, but where no music stands are provided. Portable music tands are an article of large and steady sale; thousands of them are sold annually.

The orchestra music stand is familiar. It has a desk of ample proportions. Formerly it was lighted by a gas jet under a tin shade; now it is more commonly lighted by an incandescent cleor trie light attached to the deak, the bulb being shaded by a little pear-shaped reflector which Potter has troubled bim with any note, and there is no man on the stage to-day who has any particular cause for compacition in this score.

"One reason for this may be that the stage does not possess a great many handsome men to-day. Herbert Keicey, who was always a very good-looking fellow, may serve as a demonstration of the fact that women do not look for beauty in the man they want to admire on the stage. Keicey was never the rage to the extent that John Drew and E. A. Sothern were, although he is really handsomer than either. He had a phlegmatic cleer brother, comfortable manner about him which seemed to dispel any enthusiasm. When Little Harry Woodruff was acting at the Madison Square Theatre, two women used to wait at the door to see him, after every matinee. They never met him and never had a chance to speak to him, but for a whole winter they watched him from a distance and wondered if they would ever have the felicity of addressing a word to him. That was a great many years ago, and they were very young. Even at the opera men who are as enthusiastically applauded by women as the tenors are, very rarely reserve notes from them. Jean de Herske, whom women cheer long after the performances have che ed, never received a single note last winter from a woman expressing her admiration for him, and the same is true of Signor Cremonini, who was the handsomest man that his been seen in New York for many a year, and was attractive to women in many ways.

"The adored actor who has hundreds of girls enthralled by his charms is a thing that exists only in newspapers. He may have been an actually several years as o, but he is not now, of course, there are feedlish women who write letters to actors, but there are also women who write letters to cleryymen, cable car conductors, postmen, and inwors."

Dogs Among the Things That Can He Hired. One can hire a gun or a violin, a house or a dresscoat, almost anything, in fact, including dogs. Setters and pointers are hired for hunting purposes, and they can be hired by the day or the week or the month. Newfoundlands and St. Bernards are hired for watchdogs, usually for the summer. Watchdogs are hired by care-takers of buildings in the city, but oftener to take to country houses, where, after being tied up for a day or two, they become well enough ne-quainted with their keeper to follow him about.

THE CENUINE!



# ONLY SOLD IN BOTTLES.

Inflammations, Hemorrhages, Catarrh (forms), Piles.

CAUTION ON THE BOWERT.

An Illustration of Habitant Lying Due to an

The only man who admitted that he knew anything was a young policeman who had sent in the slarm. He was willing to tell all he knew, but it was pretty plain that the sources of his authority were not of the best. He was seen questioning a man standing in the crowd and after the interview was finished he had writter down the name and address of the man as the owner of the premises. The man happened to be merely one of the crowd attracted by the fire. It seemed cruel to cast a damper on the young policeman's ardor by telling him his mistake, he was so satisfied with the result and he was disseminating his inaccuracies so enthusiastically to the reporters. The fire did not amount

to enough for that It burned out the two upper stories of an old frame building that stood on land belonging to the city. The house was in the lower Bowery where, as the street narrows, the flow of evil and trickery seems to grow correspondingly intense. The inmates of this house had not stood and watched that tide pass them without learning that it must be met by sharpness and watching. To yield to it once was to be subnerged. They were so well learned in the needs of their position that they retained their composure even while the house was on fire.

On the sidewalk stood a man with a crutch. gazing intently at the firemen as they chopped away at a piece of glowing cornice. By him stood a white-haired man who had kept an oyster stand by the building for twenty years The fire had not harmed him. Somebody asked him who occupied the two upper stories. The old man pointed at the fellow with the crutch, "You are the tenant upstairs, are you?" asked a reporter.

"Oh, no," replied the lame man. "I don't live there."

old man pointed at the fellow with the crutch.

"You are the tenant upstairs, are youl" asked a reporter.

"Oh, no," replied the lame man. "I don't live there."

The look of surprise on the old man's face was so marked that the liar with the crutch fell he had to do something to counteract the effect of it.

"That is to say, I don't live there regular. Sometimes I live there. No, I don't know how many. I spend most of my time sitting in City Hall Square with the little ones."

He didn't know the name of the man who rented him a room, nor did be know his business, sithough he thought it had something to do with tailoring. He didn't know who lived in the house besides himself, how 'many rooms it had, or anything else that he might have been expected to know. In the face of this mendacity, there was no use of struggling with this audject any longer. Standing in a cigar store on the cornor was a man directing another who was moving the wares about and covering them with sheets of canvas to protect them from the dripping rain.

"Are you the proprietor of the store!" asked the reporter. The man said he warn't.

"He's not the proprietor," said the fellow engaged with the cigars. "The boss is not in."

The man continued to give him orders. He said he knew nothing about the fire.

"Oh, I'm just here," he said. He did not know the name of the proprietor or anything about the place. His own name, he said, wasn't important as he had nothing to do with the building. But he knew the name of the owner and the real estate agent's address. "If you want to mention the cigar store," he said. He did not know the name of the proprietor or anything about the place. His own name, he said, wasn't important as he had nothing to do with the building. But he knew the name of the owner and the real estate agent's address. "If you want to mention the cigar store," he said. He did not know the name of the trainer she admitted that she was the here of the trainer where any composed. To one of the firemen she admitted that he was the was not

The fire was neither serious nor picturesque, so it really made little difference what these people said. They all lied. None of them was confused, and the fire was not of a kind to alarm anybody very greatly. They were lying merely because they were afraid that the truth might have incriminated one of them in some way. It would not have done so, and there were apparent grounds for believing that no one of them need have feared the most searching investigation. But to lie was a protection under a great many circumstances of Bowery life. So it was just as well to be careful and lie all the time whether it made matters easier or not.

#### THE ATTEMPT TO INSURE GUITEAU. A Joke That Helped to Kill Deathbed Insurance in Pennsylvania.

BEADING, July 24.-For the first time the story of the pretended effort to insure Guiteau's life has been made public here. The scheme was conceived by two young lawyers, and, aithough

high-water mark, many of the companies taking 1882, two young attorneys here were talk ing of Guiteau, for whom an application for a new trial had just been made. One of the at torneys suggested that they attempt to insure Guiteau's life, as a means of bringing ridicule on the "graveyard companies." They talked of it to a resident of Reading who at that time held a political office in Washington. He entered into the joke and thought he could arrange the Washington end of the affair. Going back to Washington, the Berks county politician told a newspaper man there of the business of the insurance companies in Reading, and also of the scheme of insuring Guitenu Meanwhile, the attorneys made written appli cation for \$100,000 insurance on Guiteau's life

Meanwhile, the attorneys made written application for \$100,000 insurance on Guiteau's life. The application nearly got the jokers into trouble. Among the many life insurance companies in Reading at the time was one that did not properly come under the designation of deathbed company. By accident a blank of this particular company was filled out in due form and forwarded to the Washington newspaper man. His part wasto take it to Guiteau and try to secure his signature.

The roporter visited Guiteau and told him that a firm of insurance agents in Reading, thinking that he might secure a new trial and eventually escape the gailows, considered him a good risk and wanted to insure him for \$100,000. The reporter gave Guiteau to understand that neither he nor his friends would have to pay any of the assessments; that would be attended to in Reading. Guiteau was also told that the agents would make it worth his while to sign the application. Although no figures were mentioned, he was left under the impression that his heirs might expect \$25,000 should he be executed. Guiteau listened to the scheme and then smiled. He knew the newapaper man, and told him he thought the entire matter a joke. The reporter knew it was, but did not say so. Guiteau declined to sign then.

The following day the Washington newspaper appeared with a long article, saying that a graveyard insurance company at Reading wanted to place \$100,000 insurance on Guiteau's life. The name of the company was given. The article was in the form of an exposure and said that large sums of money had been offered to secure Guiteau's signature, and that a large sum was sent all over the country subsequently.

By this time the Reading originators of the scheme were beginning to find that they had succeeded beyond their expectations. The officers of the company whose name was connected with the affair went on a still hunt for the schemes, and lawsuits were threatened. Then the Nucleal with the affair went on a still hunt for the schemes, and lawsuits were threatened nected with the affair went on a still hunt for the schemers, and lawsuits were threatened. Then the New York and New England papers took up the subject. Long articles appeared calling attention to the deathbed or graveyard insurance companies doing business in eastern Pennsylvania, and especially in Reading. Next the insurance papers of England took up the matter. They cited the Pennsylvania deathbeds as samples of American life insurance. One daily paper in San Francisco called the attempt to insura Guiteau a disgrace on humanity. It is said by those conversant with their affairs that the Guiteau episode, as much as anything else, assisted in wiping out deathbed insurance concerns.

# From the Chicago News.

From the Chicago News.

The town of Hepler, in Crawford county, Kan., has just chosen the youngest Mayor in the United States. He is Ernest H. Thompson, a voung Virginia Democrat, 22 years of age, and a graduate of the law department of the Michigan University. Mr. Thompson is a young man of somewhat remarkable personality, as is indicated by the fact that the people of Hepler, who manally cast a sig Republican majority, elected him against H. W. Holland, a prominent man of the town. He ran on a "straight" Democratic ticket and received a big majority. The young Mayor presides at the Council meetings with dignity and ability, and the people of the town seem as proud of him as they are of their pretty public park. He is an orator of no mean ability and was proferred by the citizens above any one clast to deliver the principal address at the last Fourth of July celebration.



# Only Cathartic That Does Not Weaken.

# WILLS' English PILLS.

MISSIONARY BANKING.

Methods by Which \$5,000,000 a Year Is Dis

It is estimated that about \$5,000,000 a year is sent abroad by the treasurers of the different foreign missionary boards of this country and with such an amount the matter of exchange and other items of expense becomes of considerable importance. This money is sent to all cor ners of the earth and the handling of it keeps busy a great many clerks. In an article on this subject the Church Economist says:

"Each foreign board treasurer seems to have his own way of transmitting money to foreign fields. Nearly thirty years ago the Methodists adopted a plan which their secretaries declare cannot be improved upon. The plan is this: A secretary draws a three-day draft on the treasurer of his own board. This draft he mails to a missionary in some part of the globe. The mis sionary cashes the draft at any local bank. No missionary is permitted to draw on the treasurer of his home board. Only a board secretary is authorized to sign a draft.

"Some advantages of this plan are: 1. The saying of the cost of a bank draft, because the secretary uses his own draft. 2. The saving of interest while the money is in transit. 3. A gaining of time. To illustrate the latter advantage

terest while the money is in transit. 3. A gaining of time. To illustrate the latter advantage it is needful only to point out that, were a draft purchased at a bank, the money or its collateral would of course have to be forthcoming to pay for it. Under the plan in use the secretary sends the draft to the missionary whether he has the ready money or the collateral in hand at the moment or not. One to three months are required for the mails to bring the draft back. By that time the money is in hand.

"The American Church Missionary Society, which is auxiliary to the Protestant Episcopal Board of Mission, two years ago adopted a plan somewhat similar to the foregoing. Previous to that time it had been buying London exchange and paying many dollars annually for the same. Now the secretary issues a leiter of creditto the treasurer of the mission, in Brazil, for example. On this letter the treasurer receiving it draws drafts up to its amount, which drafts he gets eashed at his local bank at the current rate of exchange, in interest, and in time accure as under the plan employed by the Methodist board.

"The Presbyterian Board still uses drafts on London. The Treasurer of the Foreign Board draws a draft on the English bank. In this bank he keeps a balance by buying bills of exchange here. As interest is allowed on balances by the London bank, little is lost except the cost of the bill of exchange. Under all of these plans the amount; the missionary gets varies of course with the fluctuation in the exchange rate. For instance: In October, 1895, the Presbyterian Foreign Board sent 2200 to Brazil, and it netted 5,250 milreis. Last October its each the same sum and it netted 6,000 milreis, a difference of almost 2000.

"In Africa the drafts of the Methodist Board."

conceived by two young lawyers, and, although they began it as a joke, there were many who took it seriously. One of its results was to help to kill "deathed insurance" in the eastern part of the United States.

Garfield was shot in July, 1881, and the trial of the assassin began in November, 1881, and ended with a verdict of guilty on Jan. 25, 1882.

Gailtan was been began in November, 1881, and ended with a verdict of guilty on Jan. 25, 1882.

to the home office for redemption.

\*\*KENTUCKY'S FIRST DURL.\*\*

As International Encounter, in Which as a Englishman Ease to Grief.\*\*

Lexinoton, Ky., July 22.—An old letter, which has just come to light and was written by John Ross of Paris, ky., under date of Feb. 18, 1812, gives an account of probably the first duel ever fought in Kentucky. If it is not the first it is at least the most remarkable encounter that has taken place on Kentucky soil. Mr. Ross says:

"On the first day of November, 1811, James Allen of Kentuckyand the subscriber met with Thomas Fuller, an Englishman, and his company, at a small branch between the United States Salin Salt Works and Fort Massack. Making a stop at that place, Messra. Allen and Filler entered into a conversation which led to a very serious rencontro. After learning the mane, nation, and residence of each other, Fuller said they need not be, for one Englishman could drive five Kern warm for war. Fuller said they need not be, for one Englishman could not drive one kentuckian, were anxious for a wear with England. Allen replied three were warm for war. Fuller said they need not be, for one Englishman could not drive one kentuckian, and was willing, as one of each was present, to have the thing done in an honorable way; he would fight again to achieve the standing about one pace part, to which Allen was agreed. Fuller, finding Allen carnes, said he though it too savage-like to him she might know it. He went, and required to he stond the preliminaries settled; but Fuller said he had swift may necessary the proposed another which Fuller fell, having received the ball of him she might know it. He went that phase is a struct thous, and at the ward they both fred arid Fuller fell, having received the ball of his surfagonist in his lot the ward they both fred arid Fuller fell, having received the ball of his surfagonist in his lot the ward they both fred arid Fuller fell, having received the ball of his surfagonist in his lot the ward they both fred arid fuller fell, having rece

tuckians. Allen thought one Englishman could not drive one Kentuckian, and was willing, as one of cach was present, to have the thing tested. Faller was willing also, but it must be done in an honorable way; he would fight with pistels, standing about one pace apart, to which Allen was agreed. Fuller, finding Allen in carnest, said he thought it too savage-like to stand so near cach other, and proposed that they should choose seconds and take distance ten steps apart. This proposition was agreed to and the preliminaries settled; but Fuller said he had a wife near Pittsburg, and before they fought he would go aside and write a few lines to her, so that if any accident should happen to him she night know it. He went and returned in a short time ready for action.

"The combatants then took the places assigned them, and at the word they both fired, and Fuller fell, having received the ball of his antagonist in his left breast; but not appearing to be much hurt he proposed another round. They then proceeded to fire again, upon which Fuller fell a second time and declined fighting any more, and was found to have received the second ball in his breast, within an inch of the lirst.

"Allen was surprised to find that the balls had not taken effect, and suspecting some stratagem he protested he would fight again or acknowledge himself a coward. Fuller, rather than smell powder again, would submit to anything. His jacket was then unbuttoned, and one quire of paper opened and spread under the blanket was discovered in eight folds, and one quire of paper opened and spread under the blanket the two balls were found, having penetrated through the eight folds of the blanket and were lodged on the paper. His broast, notwithstanding the fortification, was very much bruised and hiack, and he appeared considerably injured.

"Allen received no material injury. The first ball struck between his ret and were lodged on the paper. His broast, notwithstanding the fortification was every much bruised and hiack, and he appeared considerab

H .... ARE UNPLEASANT. Don't try self-treatment, but consuit John H. Wood-bury, 127 W. 420 st., N. Y.; 26 Years' experience in curing all skin diseases. Send 10c. for Beauty Book and sample of Woodbury's Facial Sonp or Facial Cream. POISON FOR HER RIVAL GRACE ALLEY'S ATTEMPT TO DO

AWAY WITH PRONA ECHOLS. She Is a School Teacher in Manage, and Re-Jealousy Was Aroused by the Miscovery of a Letter—Then She Journeyed to Oklahoma and Administered Poison to Two Persons.

PERRY, Oklahoma, July 23,-The poisoning of two members of the Echols family at Stroud Oklahoma, last week by Miss Grace Allen, a school teacher, who came 300 miles from her home in Kansas to put her rival out of the way, is the talk of Hansas and Oklahoma. The Rev. Mr. Echols, the head of the family, is a Methodist Episcopal preacher. He lived formerly in New York State, went to St. Louis many years ago, and after a stay in Kansas settled at Stroud. His daughter Frona is a graduate of a St. Louis female school. It was while a student in St. Louis that she met and began to love G. W.

Smith, who was the cause of the poisoning. Grace Allen is a daughter of John G. Allen of Altoona, Kan. Smith also lives in Altoona and for many months he has been visiting Miss Allen, who is a teacher in the city public school It was supposed that the two intended to get married. One night last week Smith went to see Miss Allen, and, by accident, lost a letter from his pocket. The next morning Miss Aller found the letter on the parlor floor and read it. The letter was from Frona Echols and was full of love terms. It was fdirected to Smith and from its contents Miss Allen con cluded that Smith was in love with the writer. Miss Allen at once became frantic. She confronted Smith with the letter and he attempted to put her off, but she made him confess that he had known Frons Echols for years and that he had a deep regard for her. This interview with Smith seemed to craze Misa Allen. She consulted a map and found that Stroud is a small town on the dividing line between Okiahoma and the Creek Indian Nation, and the nearest station is Edmond, Oklahoma, on the Santa Fe Railroad, sixty miles

away. Altoona is 300 miles from Stroud. Miss Allen made some excuse to her family for going away and boarded a train for Oklahoma. She bought a ticket for Edmond, and there she secured a back and was driven to Stroud. On her arrival at Stroud she inquired for the Echols home, which was located on a beautiful farm half a mile from the town. She drove to the farm, asked for Mr. Echols, and requested the privilege of spending the night there. This request was refused by Mr. and Mrs. Echols. who said that their home was crowded with visitors. Miss Allen spent the night at the village inn, but early the next morning she went again to the Echols home and begged to be allowed to remain for a while. She promised to be a servant in the house

She said that she was from Appleton, Mo.

From the Atlanta Constitution. "Yes," said the village gossip, "John wux always a pestering of Sue about marryin' of bim, an' she'd done told him 'No' more times'n I could tell you." "You don't say !"

"Hit's true as preachin'. Well, you know, John

carries the mail?" "Yes, I've hearn tell he does." "An' las' Wednesday wur a week, fine with a-travellin' long with him, goin' ter town, when John one and says, of she didn't make up ter marry him

he'd make the hoss run down hill tell all three of 'em wur drownded in the bottom or the river." "That's what! But what do you reckon Sue did?"

"Caught John by the collar, jerked him outen the buggy, grabbed up a live ratifeenake what was a sleepin' by the roadside, an' lambasted John with it

tell he couldn't stan'!" "Laws a massy!" "Then she stomped the snake ter death, an' John --

he took ter his bed, whar he laid for two weeks; at Sue got sorry for him, an' nussed him, an' killed a beef ter make stew for him, an' now-what de you

"I dunno!" "Sho's a goin' ter marry biss!"